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I DON'T UNDERSTAND...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND...
WHY IS IT THAT I AM NOT HAPPY? WHY IS IT THAT I CAN'T GET WHAT I WANT?
IT REALLY WASN'T MUCH TO ASK... ALL I WANTED WAS TO GET BACK WITH HUSKY... THAT WAS ALL...
AND WHEN I TRIED TO GET WHAT I WANTED, IT ENDED IN A HORRIBLE MESS...
MY RELIGION HAS NO GOOD ANSWER, I DON'T THINK THAT THE BIBLE CAN HELP ME IN MY SITUATION. SO I GUESS THAT'S WHY I'M TALKING DIRECTLY TO YOU...

I LEFT MY FAMILY... I LEFT MY SCHOOL... I LEFT MY FIRENDS! ALL IN THE HOPE THAT I WOULD FIND SOMETHING BETTER HERE...
HUSKY WON'T TALK TO ME... AND IT'S BEEN TWO WEEKS...
I DON'T REALLY KNOW ANYONE HERE... I FEEL ALONE...
AND NOW I'M IN THE RAIN, LIKE A CRAZY MAN TALKING TO YOU... BEGGING FOR AN ANSWER... FOR SOME HOPE...

LOVELY WEATHER WE'RE HAVING ISN'T IT?...
I COULDN'T MIND BUT OVERHEARING YOUR CONVERSATION... AND YOU KNOW IT ALWAYS AMUSES ME TO SEE PEOPLE LIKE YOU...
I FIND IT HILLARIOUS THAT PEOPLE THINK THAT PRAYING TO THE SKY WILL REALLY DO ANY GOOD! I MEAN SERIOSULY, THAT WOULD ONLY WORK IF CLOUDS COULD GRANT WISHES... AND UNLESS YOU'RE ASKING FOR MORE RAIN-OR FOR THE RAIN TO STOP, CHANCES ARE THAT THE CLOUDS CAN'T REALLY HELP YOU. GOD ISN'T UP THERE... MOST PEOPLE TEND TO THINK THAT THOUGH.
AS FOR THE CLOUDS, I WOULD LIKE TO ASK THEM TO STOP... IF ONLY FOR A MOMENT TO MAKE IT STOP RAINING.

ALAS!
SEE! IF YOU WANT TO MAKE IT STOP RAINING, ASK THE CLOUDS!
ME? OR ARE YOU ASKING THE CLOUDS?
NOW... WHAT ABOUT YOU MY FRIEND? WHAT TROUBLES YOU?
A SENSE OH HUMOR! I LIKE THAT. OF COURSE YOU LITTLE HYENA, YOU WERE THE ONE ASKING FOR HOPE RIGHT?
KIND OF, SORT OF... SOME SORT OF ADVICE I SUPPOSE...
HOPE AND ADVICE, THE ONLY TWO REASONS WHY ANYONE WOULD BE SULKING IN THE RAIN...

OFF THE BAT I CAN TELL THAT YOUR TROUBLES ARE ROMANTIC... YOU HAVE THAT LOOK ABOUT YOU. THERE IS ALSO THIS SENSE OF GUILT... MAYBE SHAME.. AM I RIGHT?
I'M REALLY WONDERING IF YOU'RE A BIT CRAZY. I MEAN YOU WERE TALKING TO THE SKY.
BUT BEFORE I GOT HERE WEREN'T YOU JUST DOING THE SAME?
WE'RE ALL A BIT CRAZY KID, BUT YOU'RE OUT HERE FOR A REASON... SO JUST GET OVER YOURSELF AND TELL ME YOUR STORY. JUDGING BY YOUR LOOKS, IT'S NOT LIKE YOU HAVE ANYWHERE ELSE TO GO, AND NO ONE WAITING FOR YOU TO COME BACK HOME.

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WELL, IF YOU TRULY WANT TO KNOW IT ALL HAS TO DO WITH MY EX, WHO I'M STILL IN LOVE WITH...
EX-LOVE HUH? YOU KNOW A LOT OF CLASSIC LITTERATURE HAS TO DO WITH LOVES THAT CAN'T HAPPEN...
STORIES? I DOUBT THAT ANYONE WILL BE WRITTING STORIES ABOUT OF ME.
THIS IS MOSTLY ME FUCKING-UP OTHER PEOPLE'S LIVES BY PURSUING MY OWN HAPPINESS...
NO GREAT BOOKS WILL BE WRITTEN ABOUT ME, NO BOOKS FOR THAT MATTER...
IF ANYTHING MAYBE A BAD WEB-COMIC... BUT ANYWAYS; HERE IS THE STORY...

IT ALL STARTED WITH ME LEAVING OFF FOR COLLEGE. WHICH I GUESS WAS THE BEGINNING OF MY PROBLEMS... BECAUSE I LEFT TO AVOID MY PROBLEMS. I LEFT SO THAT I DIDN'T HAVE TO FACE THE FACT THAT I WAS ATTRACTED TO MEN. AND I TRIED TO DATE WOMEN BUT IT DIDN'T WORK. I TRIED TO BE WITH THEM I REALLY DID, I MEAN THAT IS WHAT I WAS RAISED TO BELIEVE WAS RIGHT, IT WAS WHAT THE BIBLE SAID WAS RIGHT... BUT IN THE END ALL I WANTED WAS HIM. SO I LEFT MY SCHOOL AND CAME HERE TO TRY TO WIN HIM BACK. IT WAS ALL I COULD COME UP WITH. BUT SADLY...
HE HAD MOVED ON... HE WAS TAKEN, I WAS TOO LATE...

AND THE WORSE PART IS THAT HE HADN'T TOLD ANYONE ABOUT WHAT WE HAD. I MEAN AT THE TIME I KINDA FELT LIKE I WASN'T IMPORTANT YOU KNOW? LIKE I HADN'T MATTERED! LIKE I HADN'T HAD ANY IMPORTANCE WHAT SO EVER IN HIS LIFE... WHY ELSE WOULD HE HAVE KEPT IT A SECRET RIGHT? WELL NEEDLESS TO SAY I WAS HURT...
AND I SUPPOSE THAT SOME PART OF ME WANTED TO HURT HIM... AND SOME PART OF ME WANTED TO GET HIM BACK... SO INSTEAD OF BACKING OFF; WHICH I SHOULD HAVE DONE, I JUST KEPT WITH MY PLAN...

I DIDN'T REALIZE WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN... I MEAN I DIDN'T KNOW THAT HE WAS THAT ATTACHED TO SAETTO. AND IT ALL BLEW UP; SAETTO SAW WHEN I KISSED HUSKY AND BROKE UP WITH HIM. HUSKY DIDN'T EVEN WANT TO KISS ME... I STOLE A KISS FROM HIM. HE WAS MAD AND YELLED AT ME...
HUSKY HASN'T ANSWERED MY CALLS SINCE THEN. AND I'M SURE SAETTO HASN'T ANSWERED HIS... I'VE LOST HIM AND IN THE PROCESS...
I LOST EVERYTHING. SCHOOL, FAMILY FRIENDS, AND MY ONE LOVE...
AND NOW... I'M HERE.

.....
WELL? ISN'T THIS THE PART WHERE YOU GIVE ME SOME AGE-OLD ADVICE?
HEHE... I SUPPOSE SO...

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DO YOU KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A MAN AND A CHILD? IT'S RESPONSIBILITY. EVERYONE MAKES MISTAKES, IT'S ONLY NATURAL. BUT A CHILD WILL, AT LEAST MOST CHILDREN WILL, RUN AWAY FROM THEM. YOU BREAK A VASE OF KICK THE T.V. AND YOU BLAME IT ON THE T.V. OR THE CAT... IT'S NEVER TRULY YOUR FAULT.
NOW, WHILE I DO ADMIT THAT SOME -VERY- MATURE CHILDREN WILL TAKE THE BLAME, THE DIFFERENCE IS THAT...
ON THE OTHER HAND, A MAN WILL FIX WHAT HE HAS BROKEN. YOU TAKE RESPONSIBILITY FOR WHATEVER PROBLEMS YOU HAVE CAUSED, AND YOU FIX THEM. THAT'S IT, THAT'S YOUR ANSWER...

SO DUST YOURSELF OFF, QUIT BEING MELODRAMATIC AND GO FIX WHAT YOU'VE BROKEN... GO TELL THIS KID THAT YOU ARE SORRY FOR KISSING HIS BOYFRIEND...
APOLOGIZE?...
SEE... PEOPLE THESE DAYS UNDERESTIMATE THE POWER OF A SIMPLE APOLOGY...

SO IT'S THAT SIMPLE? I GO AND APOLOGIZE AND THAT IS IT? SOUNDS WAY TOO EASY TO ME...
WELL... HE MIGHT NOT WANT TO HEAR IT....
SO IT PROVABLY WON'T BE THAT SIMPLE
HE MIGHT JUST WANT TO KICK YOUR ASS... ACTUALLY, I'M PRETTY SURE THAT IS WHAT HE WANTS TO DO. BUT YOU STILL NEED TO DO IT.

NO PAIN NO GAIN, YOU BROKE THEM, NOW IT'S UP TO YOU TO FIX THEM... NOW, AS MUCH AS I'D LIKE TO STAY, I'VE GOT TO RUN...
GOOD LUCK KID...
BUT...
HEY WAIT! YOU FORGOT YOUR UMBRELLA OLD MAN...

*S.H. Hadden, from the movie "Contact" 1997.

NOW THAT GUY WAS REALLY WEIRD..
BUT I GUESS HE IS RIGHT; I DO HAVE TO APOLOGIZE
HEH...
"I HAVE ALWAYS DEPENDED ON THE KINDNESS OF STRANGERS."
DAMMIT...
HERE GOES NOTHING...

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